Inside! In colour! The one and only Basil Brush!

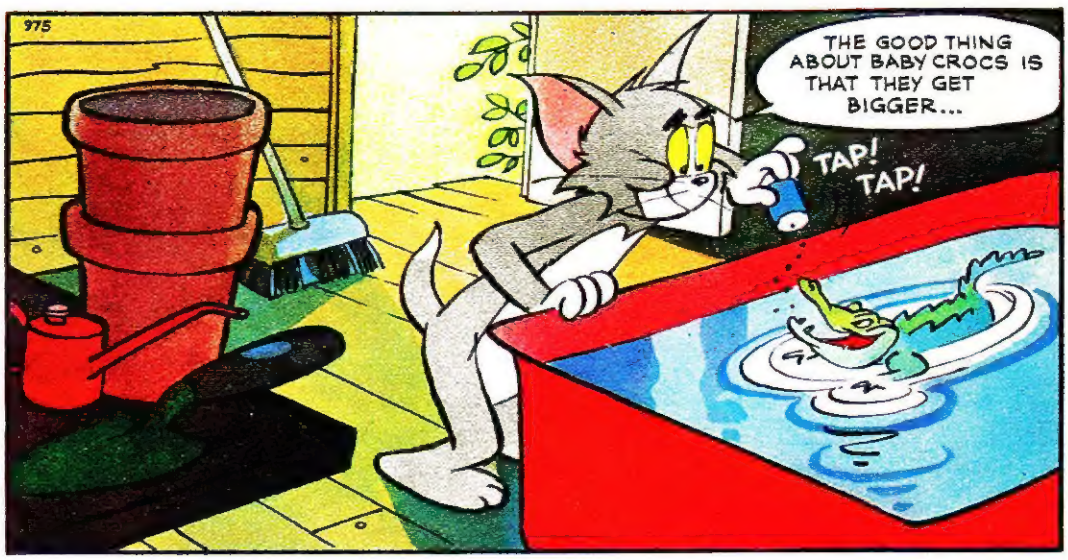
TV COMIC

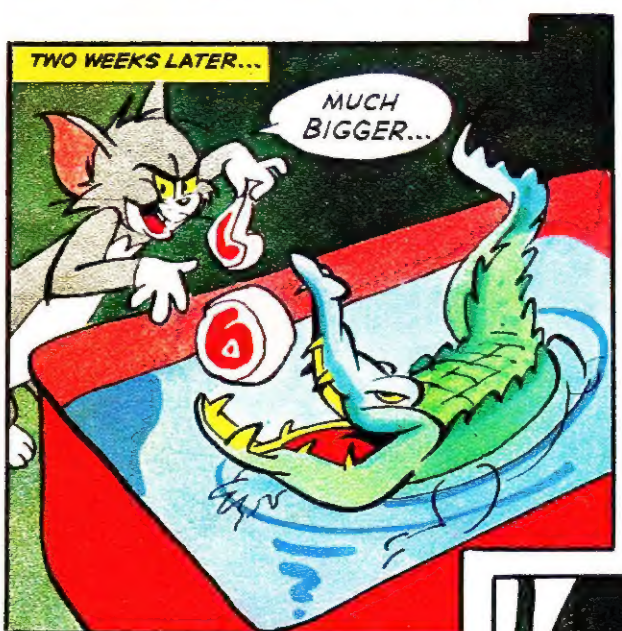
8d

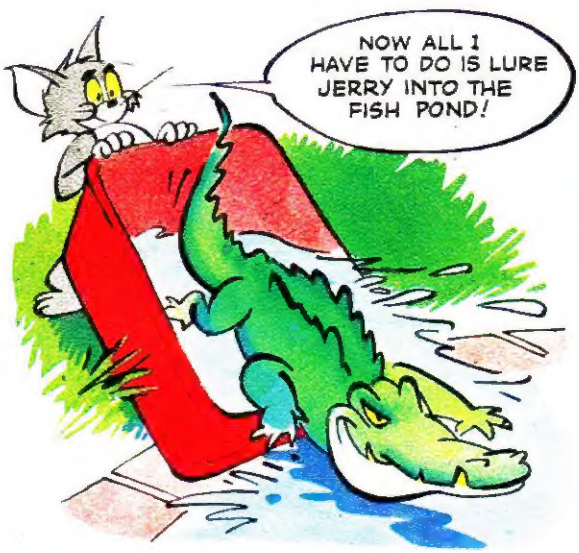
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

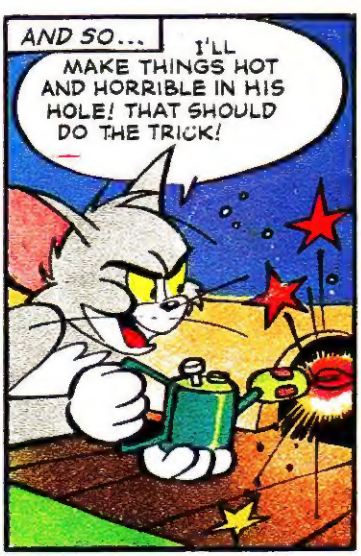
Every Monday | Week Ending 22nd August, 1970 | Number 975

TOM and JERRY



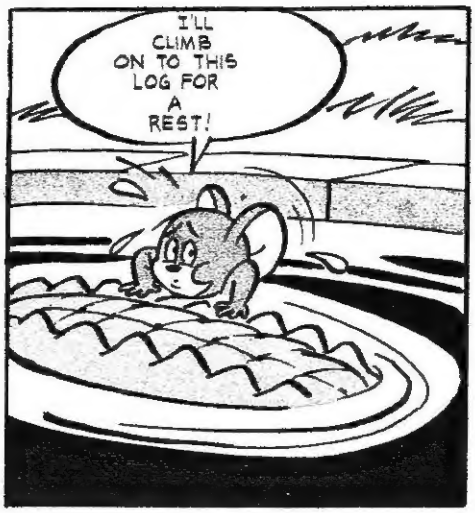


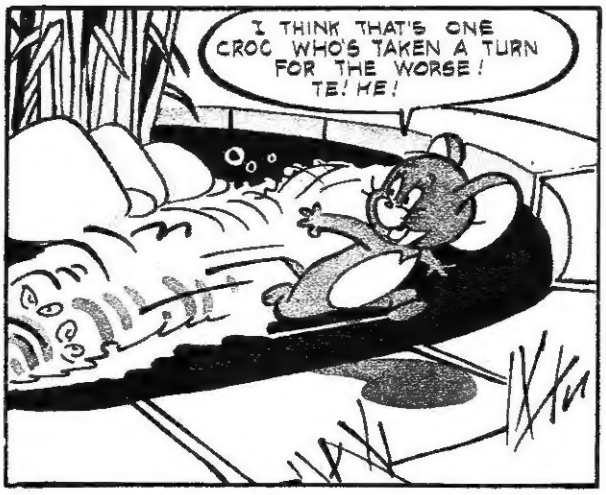


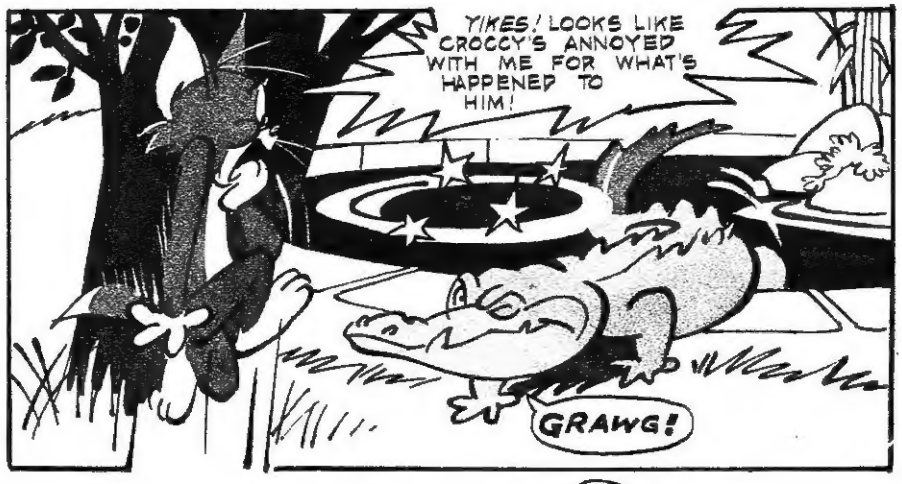


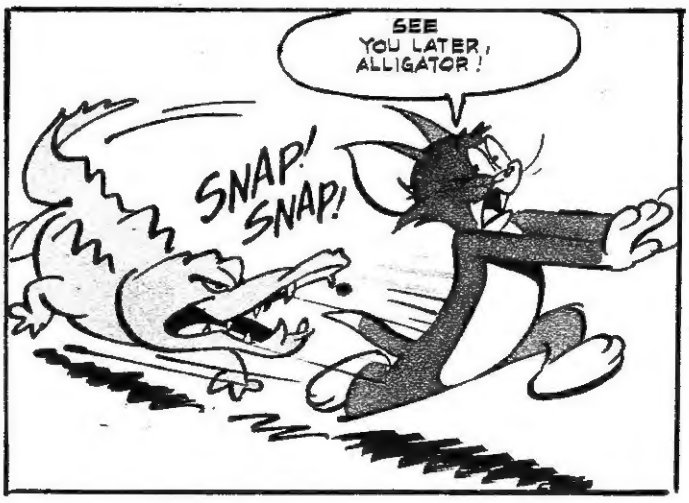
Copyright © 1970. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

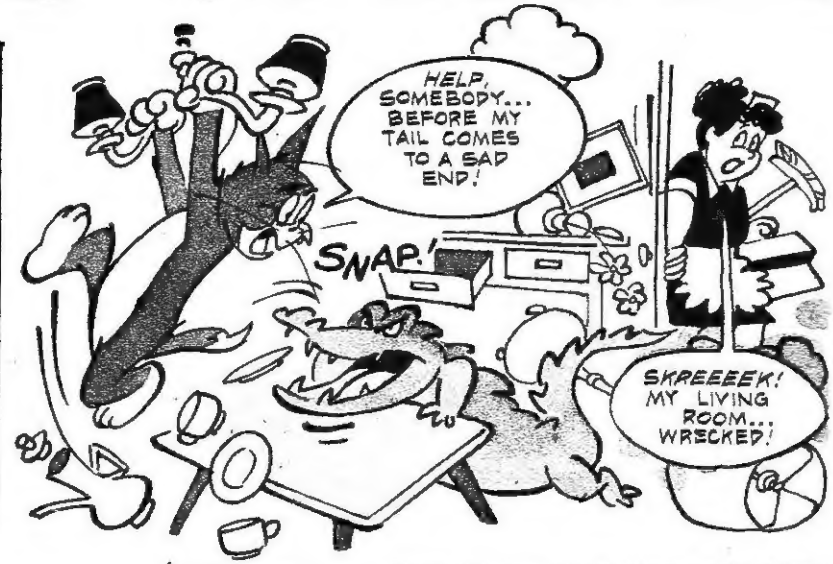
Dive in for laughs on page 2.

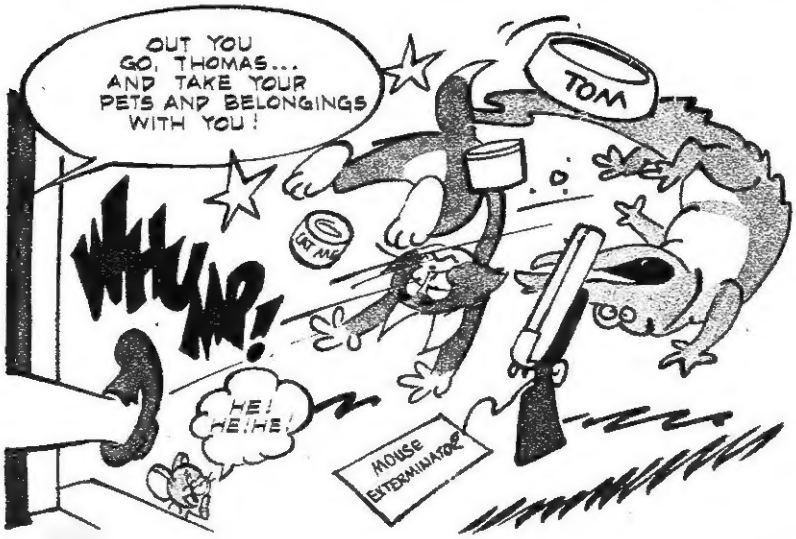


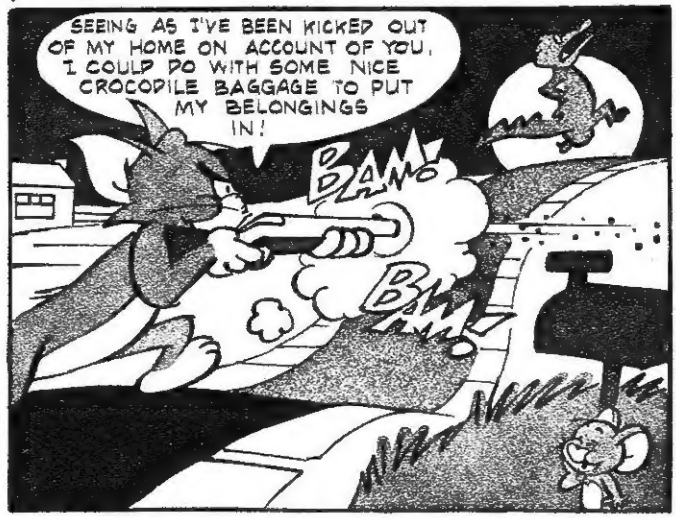






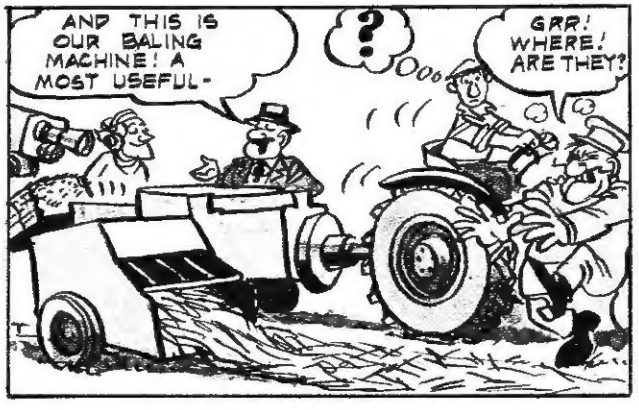


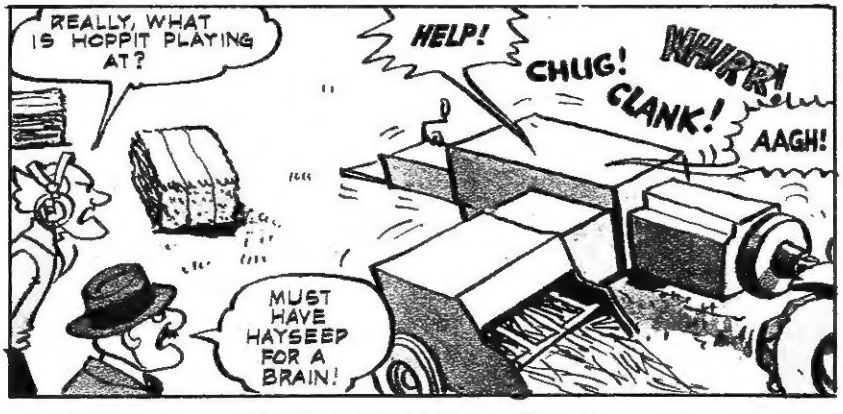


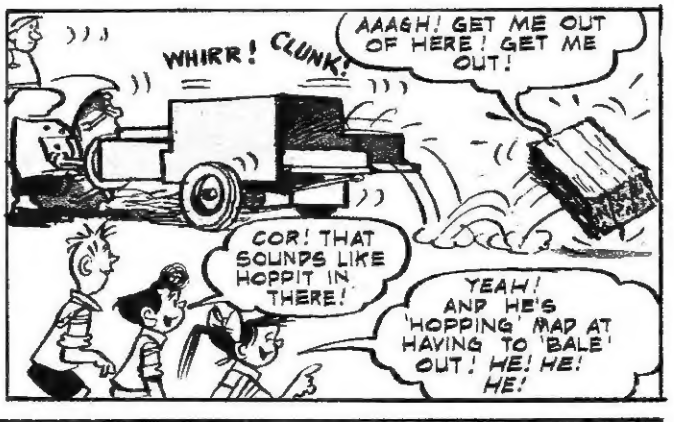

SEEING AS I'VE BEEN KICKED OUT OF MY HOME ON ACCOUNT OF YOU, I COULD DO WITH SOME NICE CROCODILE BAGGAGE TO PUT MY BELONGINGS IN!
BAM
BAM

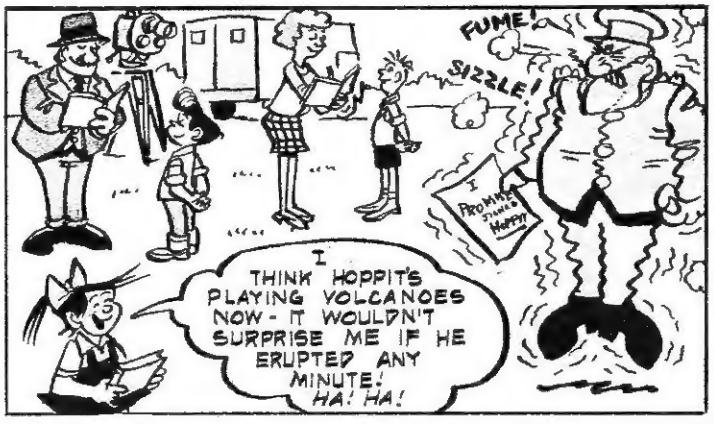
Next week there's a ' snaky ' tale about the zoo!

TV Terrors






WHIRR! CLUNK!
AAAGH! GET ME OUT OF HERE! GET ME OUT!
COR! THAT SOUNDS LIKE HOPPIT IN THERE!
YEAH! AND HE'S 'HOPPING' MAD AT HAVING TO 'BALE' OUT! HE! HE! HE!

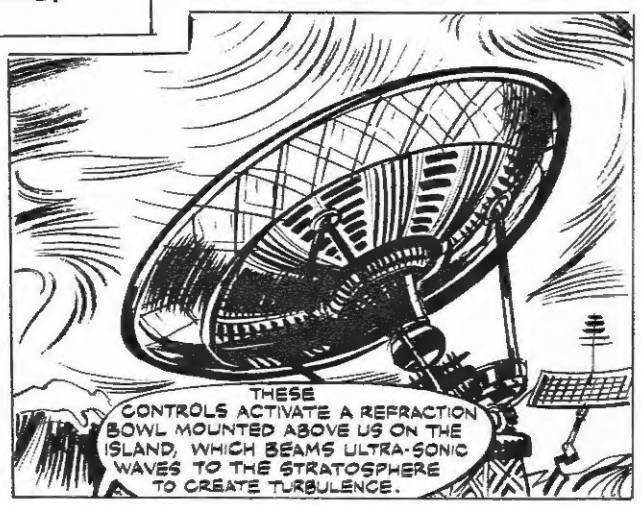

FUME!
SIZZLE!
I PROMISE SIGNED HOPPIT
I THINK HOPPIT'S PLAYING VOLCANOES NOW - IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF HE ERUPTED ANY MINUTE! HA! HA!

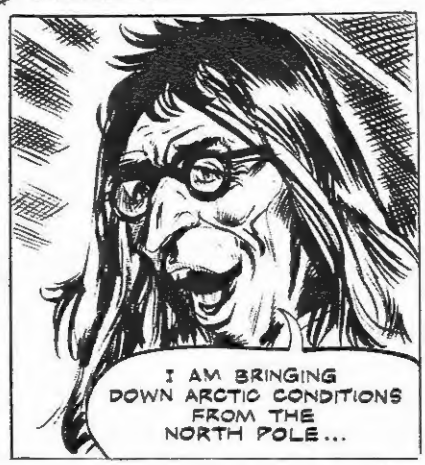
Plenty of ' gurgles ' when Hoppit guards a swimming pool next week.

THE AVENGERS

STEED and Tara King are investigating the disappearance of Doctor Weatherby and Britain's latest bomber. The trail leads to an island off the north coast of Scotland which appears to be in the depths of an arctic winter although it is midsummer. They find the missing bomber, but are then trapped in a cave.

WEATHER CONTROL COMPUT
WIND
SUN
ICE SNOW
EXACTLY, MY DEAR— THE ULTIMATE DREAM OF EVERY METEOROLOGIST. WITH MY INVENTION HERE I CAN PRODUCE ANY WEATHER CONDITIONS JUST WHEN AND WHERE I WANT THEM.
BUT HOW DOES IT WORK?

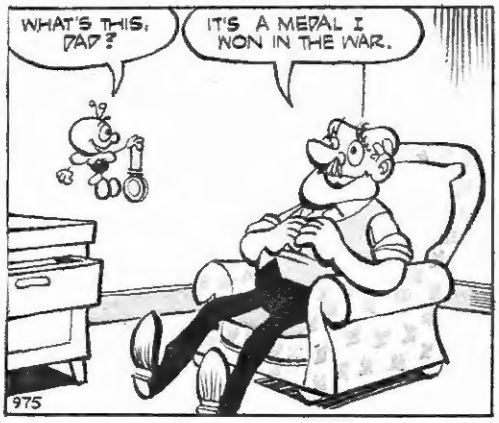

THESE CONTROLS ACTIVATE A REFRACTION BOWL MOUNTED ABOVE US ON THE ISLAND, WHICH BEAMS ULTRA-SONIC WAVES TO THE STRATOSPHERE TO CREATE TURBULENCE.

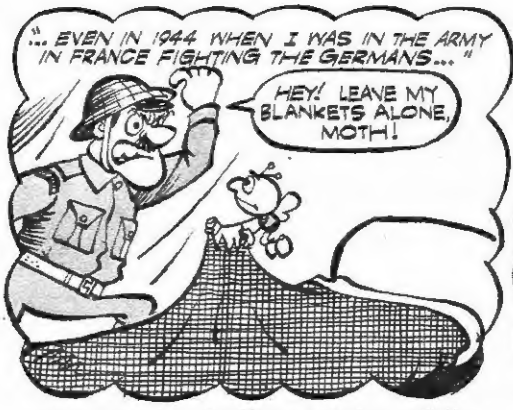


Based on the Thames Television production

A second ice-age! Read next week's strange story.

MIGHTY MOTH

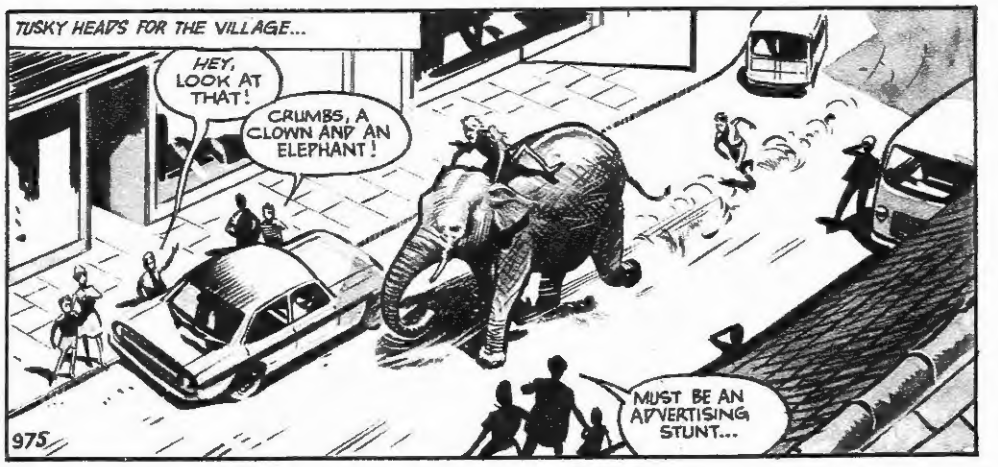


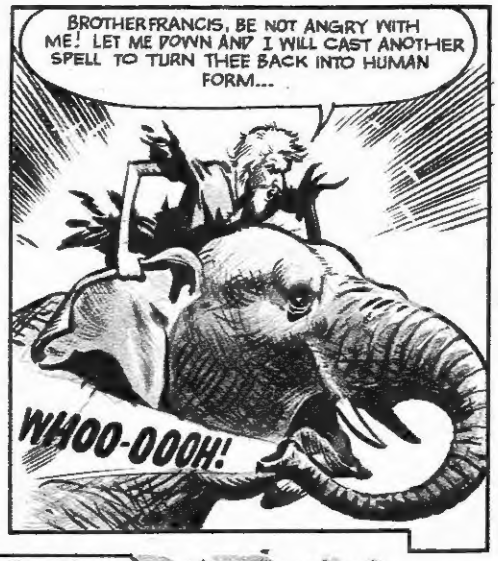


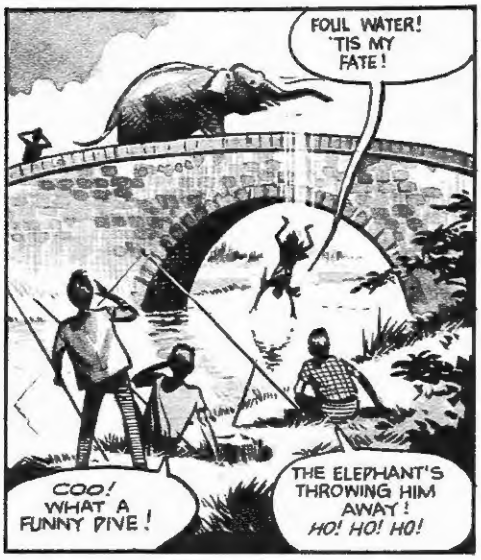
Good clean fun next week with Dad's vacu[illegible] cleaner.

CATWEAZLE

TUSKY the elephant has escaped from the circus and is running away with Catweazle. But Catweazle thinks that the elephant is really 'Brother Francis' from the past, who has suddenly developed four legs and two tails . . .







COME ON, YOU CHUMP, YOU'LL BE IN TROUBLE IF YOU DON'T GET HOME... THE CIRCUS PEOPLE THINK YOU'VE PINCHED THEIR ELEPHANT ON PURPOSE!
GLUB! GURGLE!

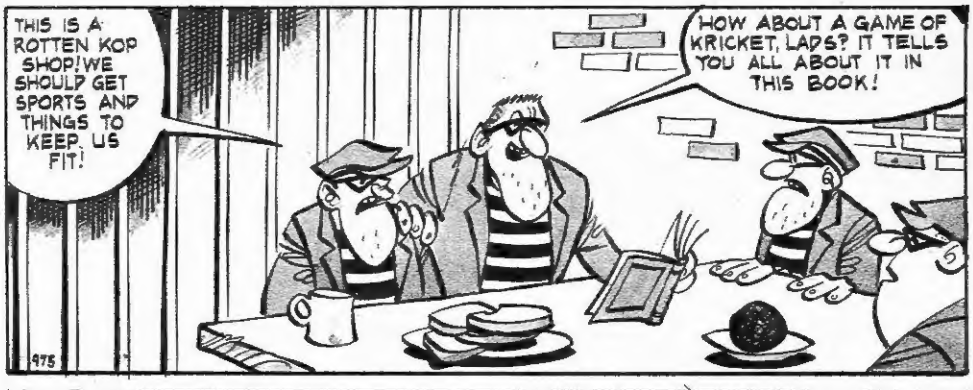
YOU'VE ROUSED THE WHOLE VILLAGE, AND MR. BARKUM, THE CIRCUS OWNER, IS AFTER YOU!
NAY, STOP. I CANNOT DESERT BROTHER FRANCIS... 'TIS ALL MY FAULT ... LET ME GO...

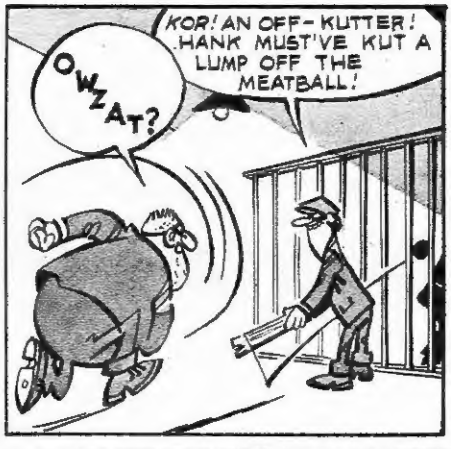
OH, CRUMBS! WE'RE TRAPPED! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO...?
FEAR NOT, YOUNG MASTER! NOW WILL I TELL OF POOR BROTHER FRANCIS, AND THEY WILL BE KIND TO ME!

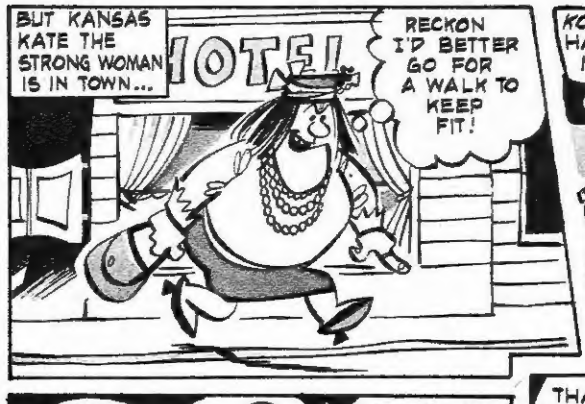
© 1970. Londo Weekend International Ltd.

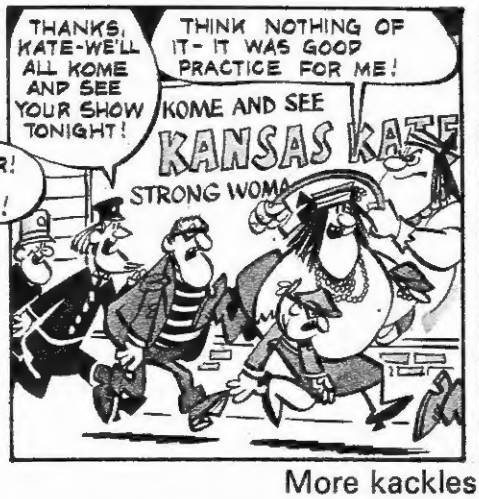
Next week it's 'Brother Francis' who's trapped.

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring the Keystone Kops


THIS IS A ROTTEN KOP SHOP! WE SHOULD GET SPORTS AND THINGS TO KEEP US FIT!
HOW ABOUT A GAME OF KRICKET, LADS? IT TELLS YOU ALL ABOUT IT IN THIS BOOK!
475



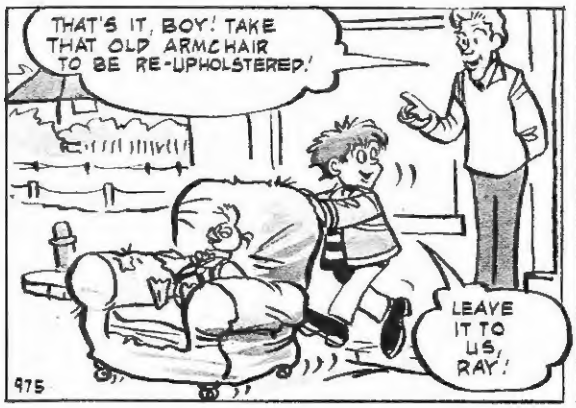


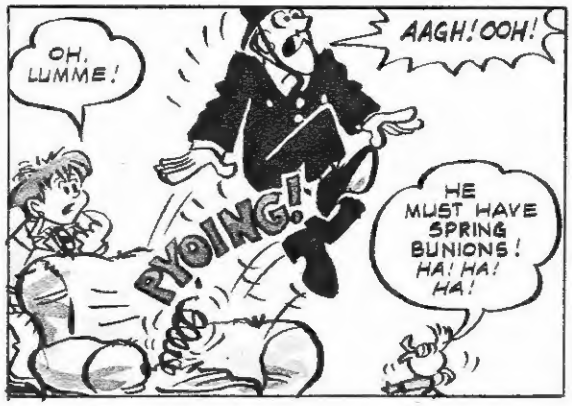

THANKS, KATE - WE'LL ALL KOME AND SEE YOUR SHOW TONIGHT!
THINK NOTHING OF IT - IT WAS GOOD PRACTICE FOR ME!
KOME AND SEE
KANSAS KATE
STRONG WOMA

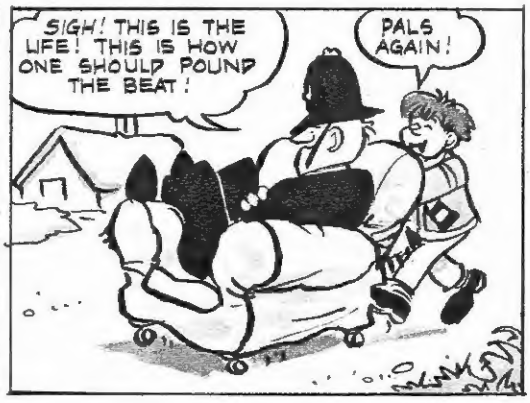
Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

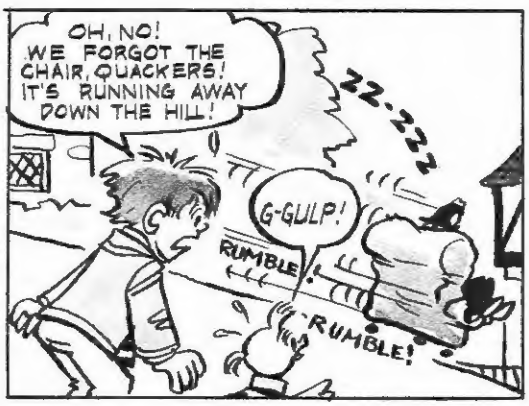
More kackles next week with these krazy kops.

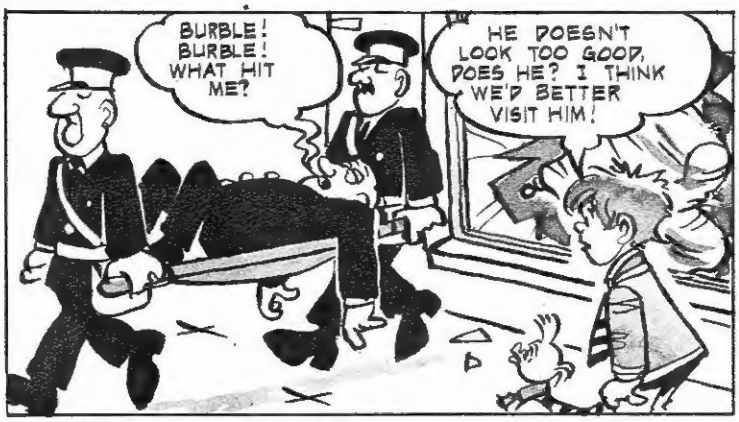
Tich and Quackers











GRR! THE NEXT TIME MY FEET ARE KILLING ME LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU TWO NEARLY KILLED ALL OF ME!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN RE-UPHOLSTERED INSTEAD OF THE CHAIR!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers.

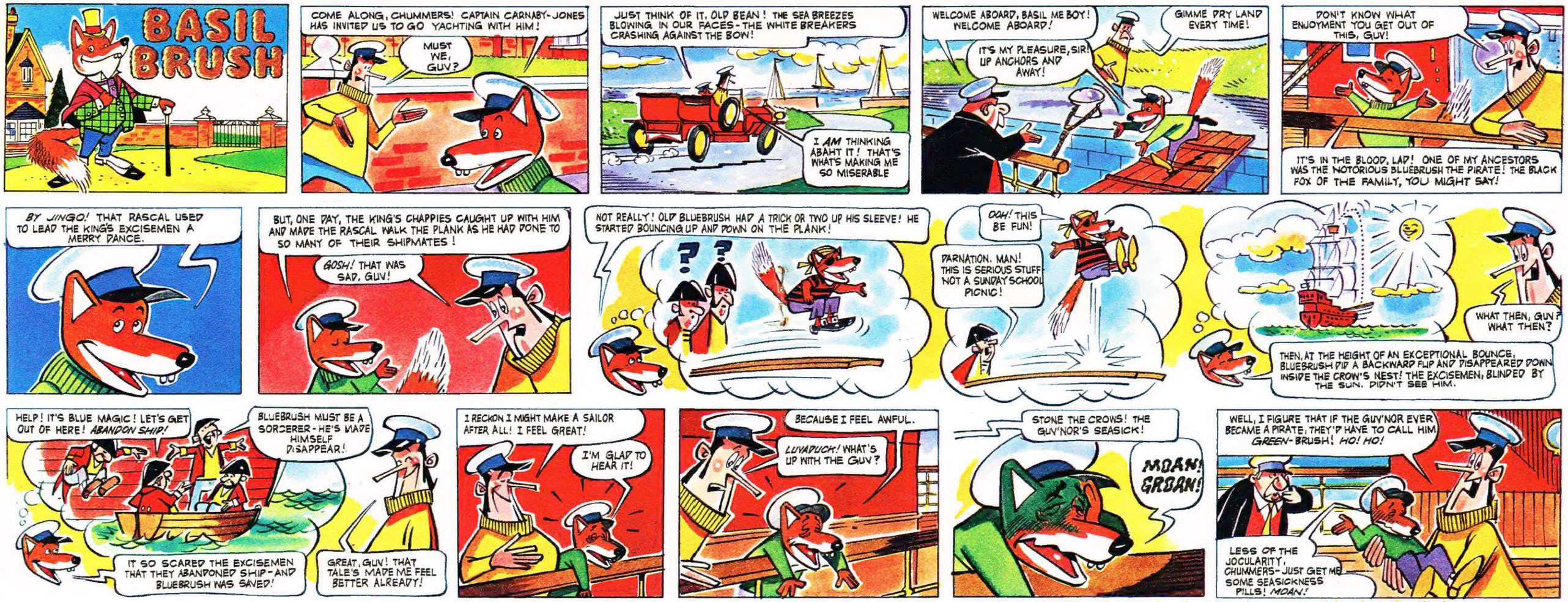
More laughs next week with cheeky Tich.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

BAH! THE MICE HAVE BEEN AT THE CHEESE AGAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO BUY A NEW CAT-
I BOUGHT A NICE BIG TABBY, COUSIN EDWARD!
BIG!!? WHY, MICE ARE BIGGER THAN THAT IN TEXAS!
SOON...
HELP! EDWARD'S BROUGHT BACK A LION!
AIN'T HE A BEAUT, COUSIN?
WHEN AH COME BACK, AH'LL HAVE A MAN-SIZE CAT FOR YOU, CECIL BOY!
I'M NOT HAVING THAT BRUTE IN THE HOUSE!
GRR! OPEN UP! IT'S ONLY A PUSSY!
THUMP THUMP
GRRR! IF HE WON'T OPEN THE DOOR, AH'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT DOWN!
WHIZZ
BETTER OPEN THE DOOR BEFORE EDWARD LOSES HIS TEMPER!
HELP! WHERE'S THAT DOGGONE DOOR GONE?
DEAR! DEAR! I'D BETTER GO INTO THE NEXT ROOM AND CHECK THE WALL!
CRASH!
WHEEEE!
HELP! GET ME OUTTA HERE! MA HEAD'S STUCK IN SOMETHING!
GOSH! EDWARD'S HEAD MUST'VE COME STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!
IT'S MOVING, COUSIN! YOU KEEP PULLING AND I'LL KEEP SHOVING!
OOH! OOH!
GREAT LEAPING LIONS!
WELL, AH'M OUT - BUT AH'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ON MA HEAD!
I'D MUCH RATHER CHASE A MOOSE THAN A MOUSE... MORE MY SIZE!
HELP! HELP!
I THINK THAT WHEN EDWARD GETS BACK HE'LL SETTLE FOR YOU, TABBY!
FRANK McDIARMID

Big Head thinks he's a ' big shot ' next week.

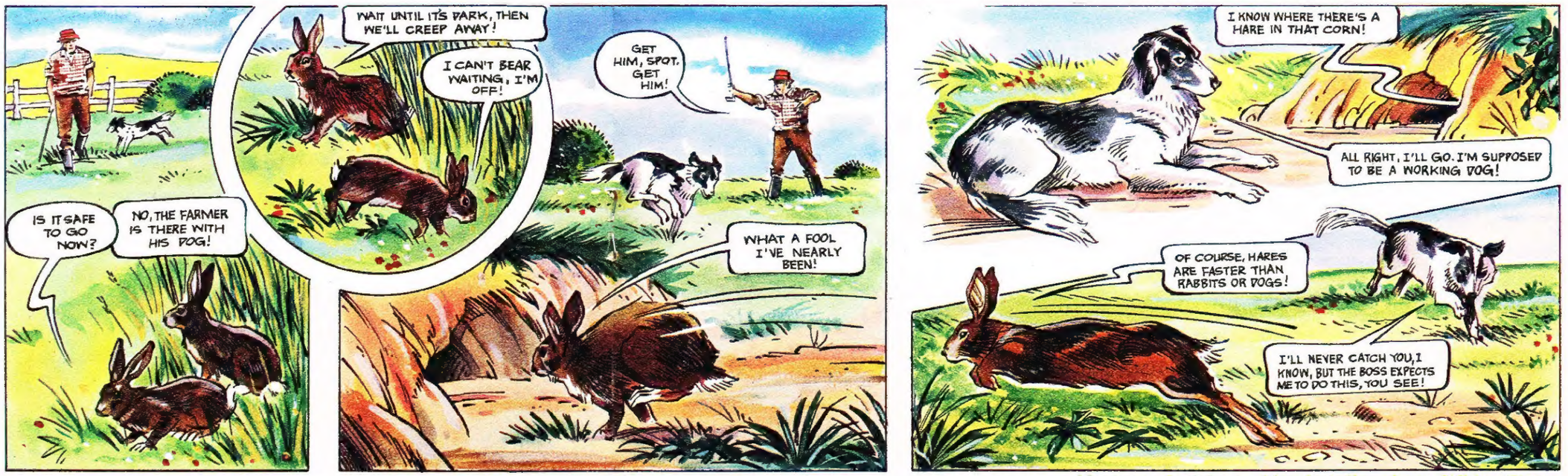

BASIL BRUSH
COME ALONG, CHUMMERS! CAPTAIN CARNABY-JONES HAS INVITED US TO GO YACHTING WITH HIM!
MUST WE, GUV?
JUST THINK OF IT, OLD BEAN! THE SEA BREEZES BLOWING IN OUR FACES - THE WHITE BREAKERS CRASHING AGAINST THE BOW!
I AM THINKING ABAHT IT! THAT'S WHAT'S MAKING ME SO MISERABLE
WELCOME ABOARD, BASIL ME BOY! WELCOME ABOARD!
IT'S MY PLEASURE, SIR! UP ANCHORS AND AWAY!
GIMME DRY LAND EVERY TIME!
DON'T KNOW WHAT ENJOYMENT YOU GET OUT OF THIS, GUV!
IT'S IN THE BLOOD, LAD! ONE OF MY ANCESTORS WAS THE NOTORIOUS BLUEBRUSH THE PIRATE! THE BLACK FOX OF THE FAMILY, YOU MIGHT SAY!
BY JINGO! THAT RASCAL USED TO LEAD THE KING'S EXCISEMEN A MERRY DANCE.
BUT, ONE DAY, THE KING'S CHAPPIES CAUGHT UP WITH HIM AND MADE THE RASCAL WALK THE PLANK AS HE HAD DONE TO SO MANY OF THEIR SHIPMATES!
GOSH! THAT WAS SAD, GUV!
NOT REALLY! OLD BLUEBRUSH HAD A TRICK OR TWO UP HIS SLEEVE! HE STARTED BOUNCING UP AND DOWN ON THE PLANK!
? ?
OOH! THIS BE FUN!
DARNATION, MAN! THIS IS SERIOUS STUFF NOT A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC!
WHAT THEN, GUV? WHAT THEN?
THEN, AT THE HEIGHT OF AN EXCEPTIONAL BOUNCE, BLUEBRUSH DID A BACKWARD FLIP AND DISAPPEARED DOWN INSIDE THE CROW'S NEST! THE EXCISEMEN, BLINDED BY THE SUN, DIDN'T SEE HIM.
HELP! IT'S BLUE MAGIC! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! ABANDON SHIP!
BLUEBRUSH MUST BE A SORCERER - HE'S MADE HIMSELF DISAPPEAR!
IT SO SCARED THE EXCISEMEN THAT THEY ABANDONED SHIP - AND BLUEBRUSH WAS SAVED!
GREAT, GUV! THAT TALE'S MADE ME FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
I RECKON I MIGHT MAKE A SAILOR AFTER ALL! I FEEL GREAT!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT!
BECAUSE I FEEL AWFUL.
LUVADUCK! WHAT'S UP WITH THE GUV?
STONE THE CROWS! THE GUV'NOR'S SEASICK!
MOAN! GROAN!
WELL, I FIGURE THAT IF THE GUV'NOR EVER BECAME A PIRATE, THEY'D HAVE TO CALL HIM GREEN-BRUSH! HO! HO!
LESS OF THE JOCULARITY, CHUMMERS - JUST GET ME SOME SEASICKNESS PILLS! MOAN!

There's a carload of laughs next week when Basil's banger is stolen.

ANIMAL MAGIC

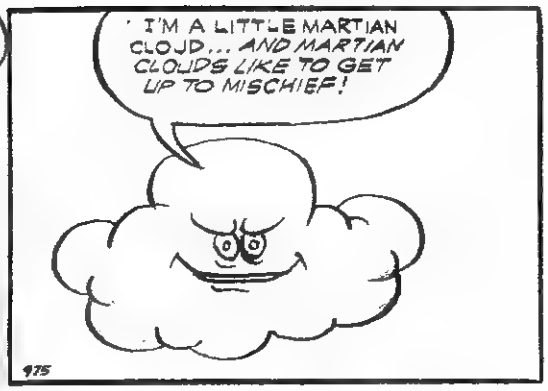
By Johnny Morris

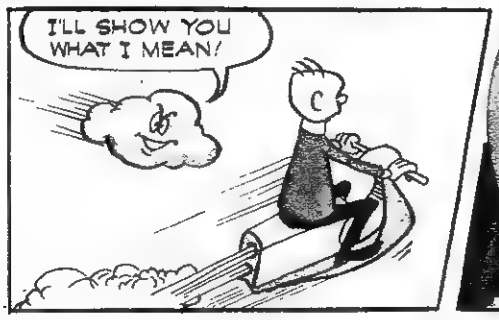
AT this time of the year you will see the big combine harvesters cutting the corn. All sorts of animals live in the corn and as the combine comes nearer the animals often make a dash for it.

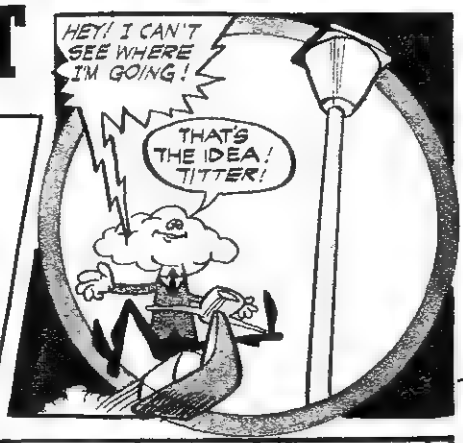

WAIT UNTIL IT'S DARK, THEN WE'LL CREEP AWAY!
I CAN'T BEAR WAITING, I'M OFF!
GET HIM, SPOT. GET HIM!
WHAT A FOOL I'VE NEARLY BEEN!
IS IT SAFE TO GO NOW?
NO, THE FARMER IS THERE WITH HIS DOG!
I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A HARE IN THAT CORN!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A WORKING DOG!
OF COURSE, HARES ARE FASTER THAN RABBITS OR DOGS!
I'LL NEVER CATCH YOU, I KNOW, BUT THE BOSS EXPECTS ME TO DO THIS, YOU SEE!

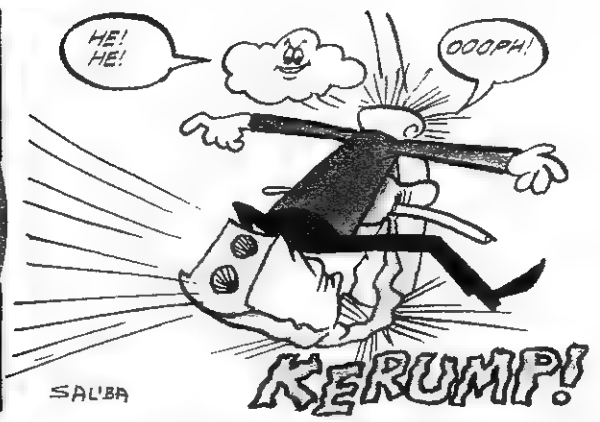
Next week Johnny Morris talks about White Tigers.

ASTRONUT

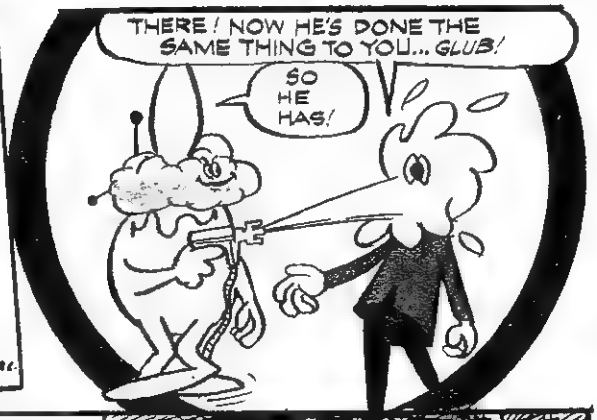


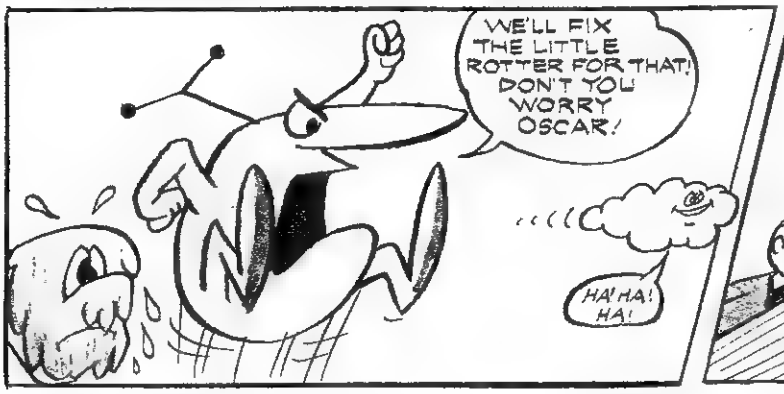


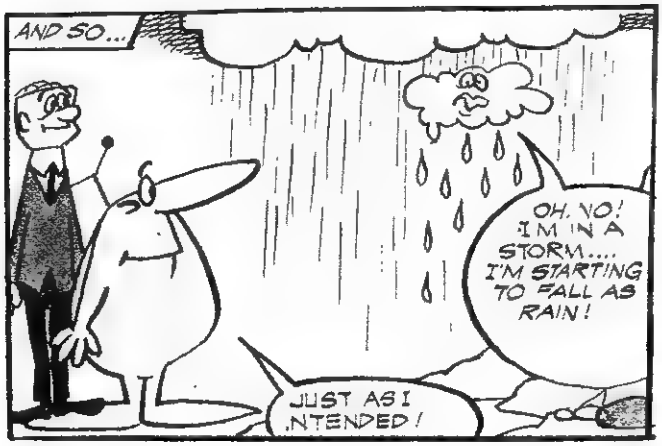




LATER...
YOU SAY THIS CLOUD DELIBERATELY SETTLED ON YOUR HEAD, OSCAR, AND THAT'S HOW YOU CAME TO CRASH?
SOUNDS STUPID, I KNOW... BUT IT'S THE TRUTH, ASTRO!



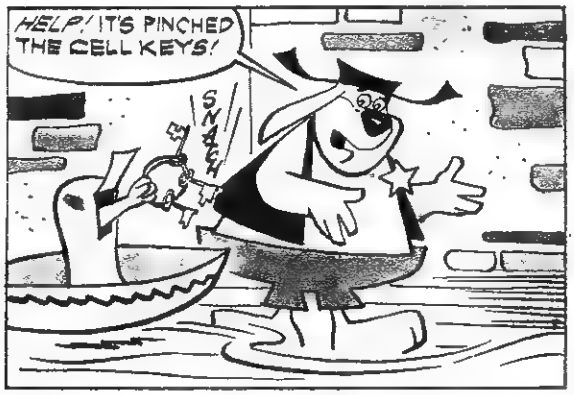


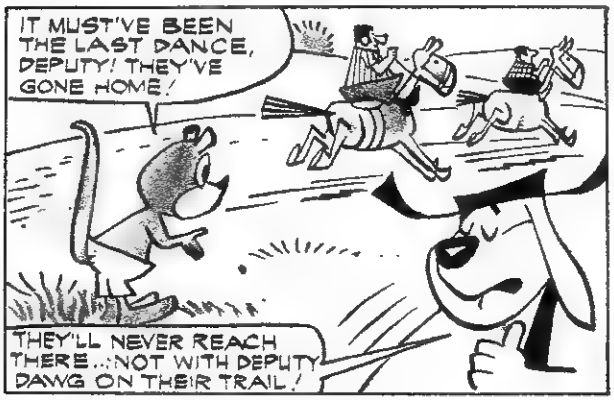


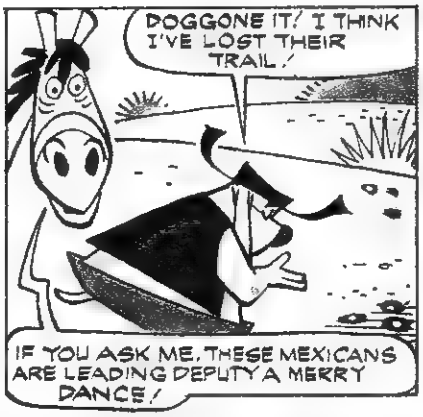
© C.B.S. Inc. 1970.

More ' way out ' fun in space next week.

Deputy Dawg







© C.B.S. Inc. 1970.

You can't lick Deputy and the ice cream man next week.

BEETLE BAILEY

© 1970. King Features Syndicate Inc.

More military mirth next week.

144 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you a wonderful packet of 144 different stamps, FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals. Please enclose 4d. for postage.

Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. F133), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

FREE! LARGE SIZE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET

Includes the **World Cup** Commemorative; 1962 **N P Y Map** stamp; **Space** stamps—**Radio Telescope** and **Radar Screen**; **Shakespeare** and many other big Great Britain stamps; **Flowers**; **Sports**; **Famous Men**, etc. All large—all genuine. Approvals will also be sent

Just fill in the coupon below and enclose 4d. stamp for postage. Please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

JET STAMPS (Dept. G23), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

Pick of the Jokes

Michael Cox, Shepperton, Middlesex.

Keith Kinch, Aylesbury, Bucks.

David Hedison, Ormskirk, Lancashire.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
DUCK'S DISASTER
DON'T THESE HUNTERS EVER GIVE UP?
BLAST!
BAM!
I'M GETTING PRETTY FED UP WITH BEING SHOT AT EVERY TIME I GO FOR A FLIGHT... BOY! HOW I'D LOVE TO HAVE A GUN AND SHOOT RIGHT BACK AT THEM!
WELL, I'M NOT TAKING THIS LYING DOWN - I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA HOW TO GIVE THEM A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
SO, LATER...
HEY, WHAT'S THAT COMING THIS WAY?
RUN FOR IT! TAKE TO THE BOATS!
I'M NOT STOPPING TO FIND OUT - LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HOO-HOO! LOOK AT THEM RUN! BORROWING THIS CANNON WAS A GREAT IDEA!
BOOM!
WE'RE BEING SHOT AT BY A DUCK!
LOOK-OUT! HE'S SHOOTING AT US WITH A CANNON!
BOOM! BOOM!
WELL, THAT'S GOT RID OF THEM - NOW I'D BETTER GO BACK AND RETURN THIS CANNON BEFORE IT'S DISCOVERED MISSING!
YEEOUCH! WHY DIDN'T I WATCH WHERE I WAS GOING? NOW I'VE RUN AGROUND!
SPLORPH!
PUFF - PUFF - I CAN'T EVEN BUDGE IT - PHEW! THIS BOAT IS REALLY STUCK IN THE MUD!
COME IN NUMBER 8
OH NO! MY HOUR MUST BE UP ALREADY!
4 HOURS LATER...
COME IN NUMBER 8 OR ELSE...
AWK! I FINALLY DID IT - PUFF - I'M AFLOAT AT LAST!
PUFF!
GRRAN
AWK!
SAY, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? THIS IS GONNA COST YOU 5 DOLLARS FOR 5 HOURS!
ULP! ER - I ONLY HAVE ONE DOLLAR - I ONLY MEANT TO BE ONE HOUR!
BOATS HOU... FOR HIRE
I HATES CRITTERS THAT DON'T PAY THEIR DEBTS! BUT MOST OF ALL I HATES DUCKS WHO BORROWS MA CANNON WITHOUT EVEN ASKIN' ME FUR IT! SO I'M A'GONNA LEARN YOU MANNERS...
SOME DAYS YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!
BAM!
BLAST
BA...
M!

Copyright © 1970. Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Don't miss ' cowboy cat ' next week.

The Adventures of the Milky Bar Kid.

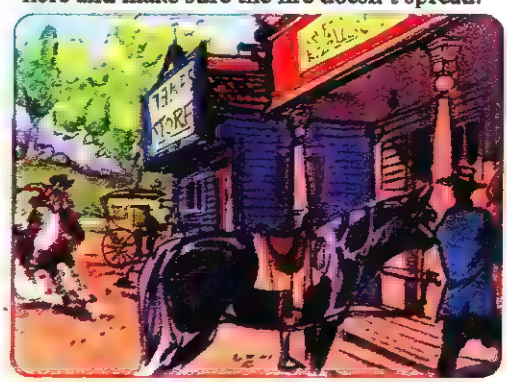
There was no time to lose for the men and boys fighting the forest fire. "Come on men" shouted Marshal Bar.

Suddenly a burning tree crashed onto the water wagon, setting it and surrounding trees alight. The Marshal was cut off!

"We need more water," yelled the Kid. I'll have to go back to Candy Springs. Stay here and make sure the fire doesn't spread."

His friends began beating out the blaze surrounding Marshal Bar.

The Kid had to leave the path to avoid falling trees. "This will take longer than I expected." thought the Kid.



Ten minutes later, the Kid saw the outskirts of Candy Springs. "I hope I'll be able to get help in time." he muttered.

Will the Kid be able to save his father. Marshal Bar? Read the next episode— next week.

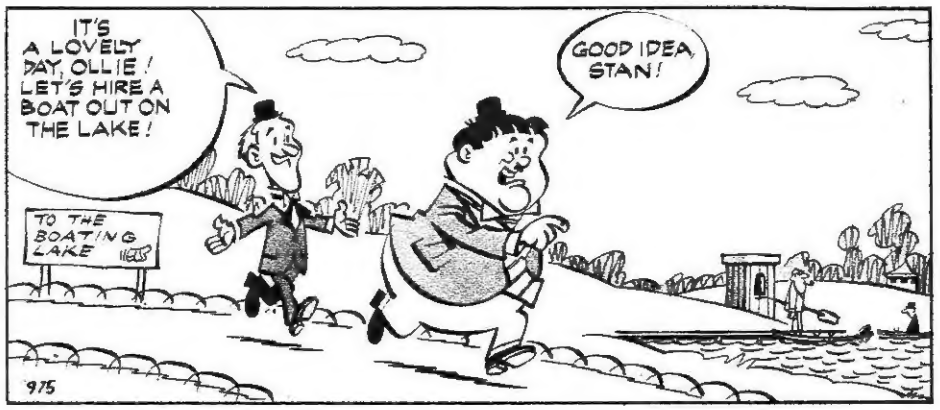
colour in a 'Smash' clown

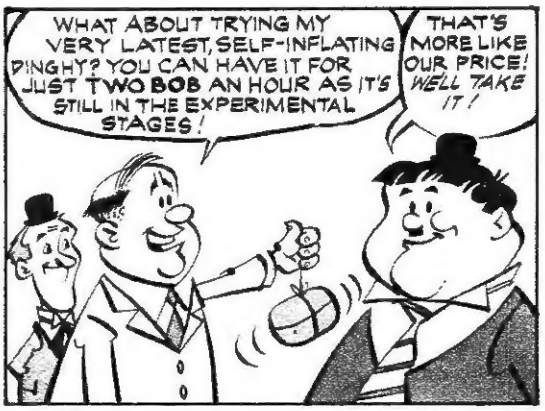
Big Smash only 5d.

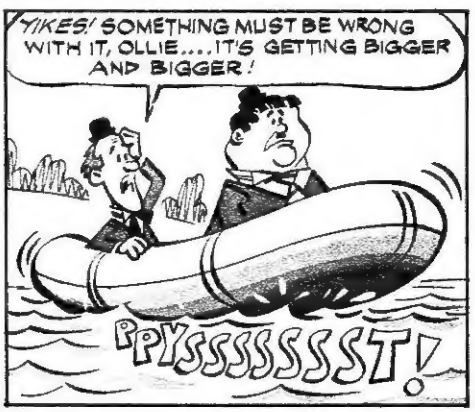
Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid Lyons Maid

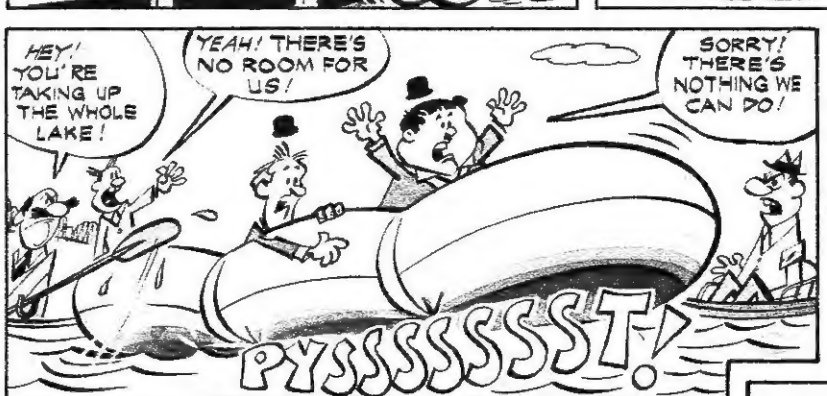
Larry Harmon's
LAUREL & HARDY

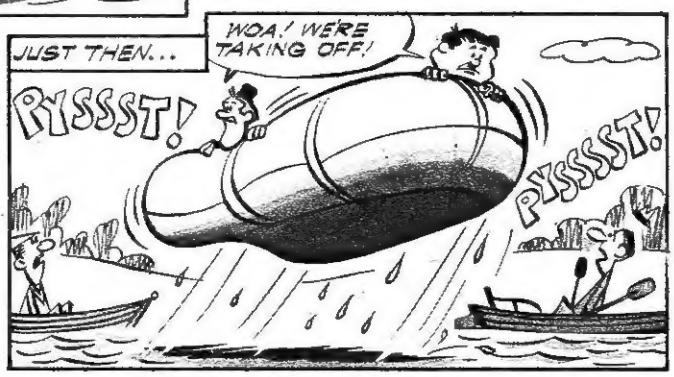
© 1970. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

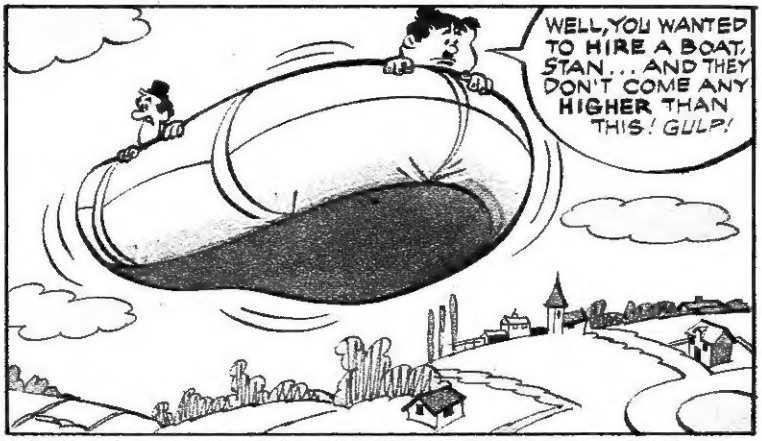



WHAT ABOUT TRYING MY VERY LATEST, SELF-INFLATING DINGHY? YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR JUST TWO BOB AN HOUR AS IT'S STILL IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGES!
THAT'S MORE LIKE OUR PRICE! WELL TAKE IT!









TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Samuel Stephen Ltd., Upper Norwood, S.E.19, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1970.

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO discovers that Professor Logan has tried to hoax the British Government by claiming that he has sent a space ship on a return journey to Venus. Logan forces the doctor into another rocket and launches him into space . . .

A TOOL BOX HAS OPENED AND THE TOOLS FLOAT IN THE WEIGHTLESS CRAFT...

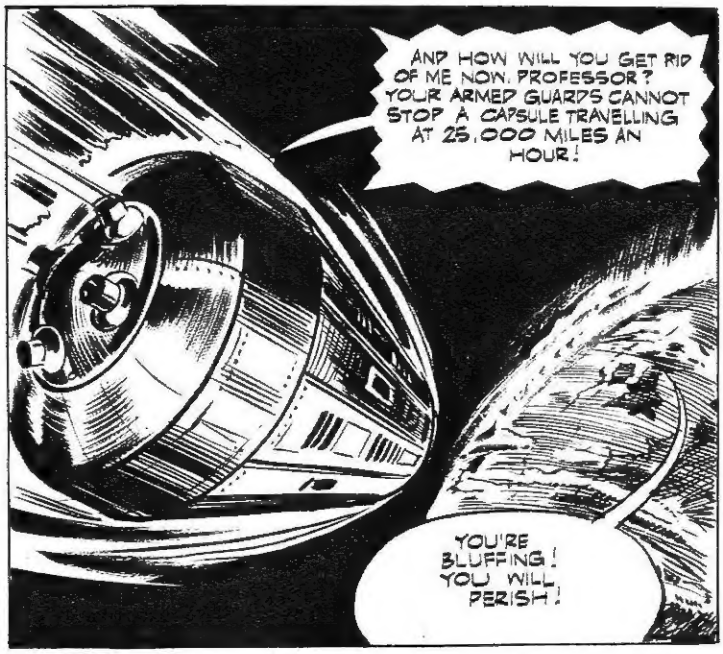
WITH ONE HAND FREE, DR. WHO SOON RELEASES THE OTHER STRAPS...

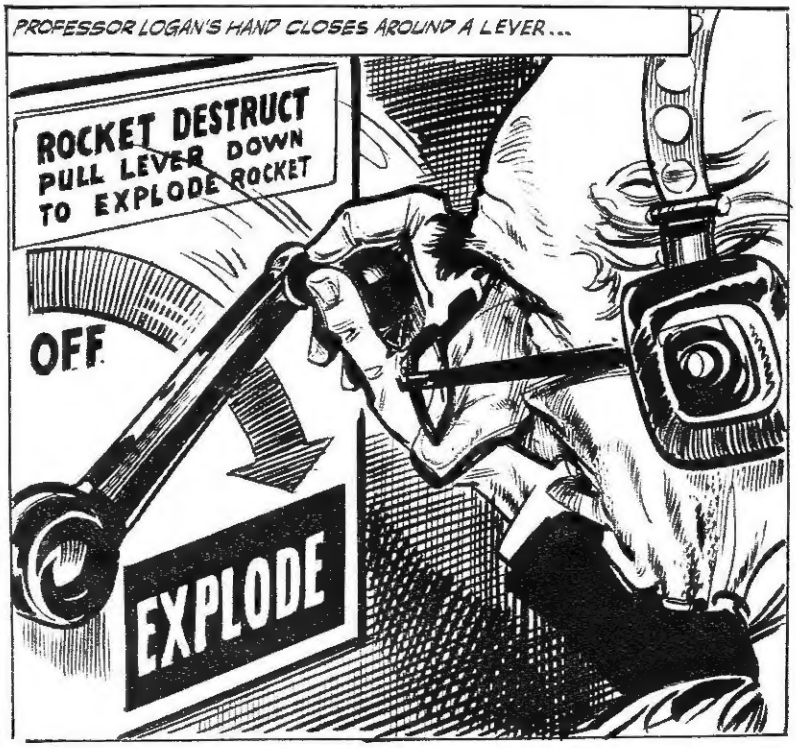
FIRING THE PORT RETROS, THE DOCTOR TURNS TOWARDS EARTH...

© BBC 1970

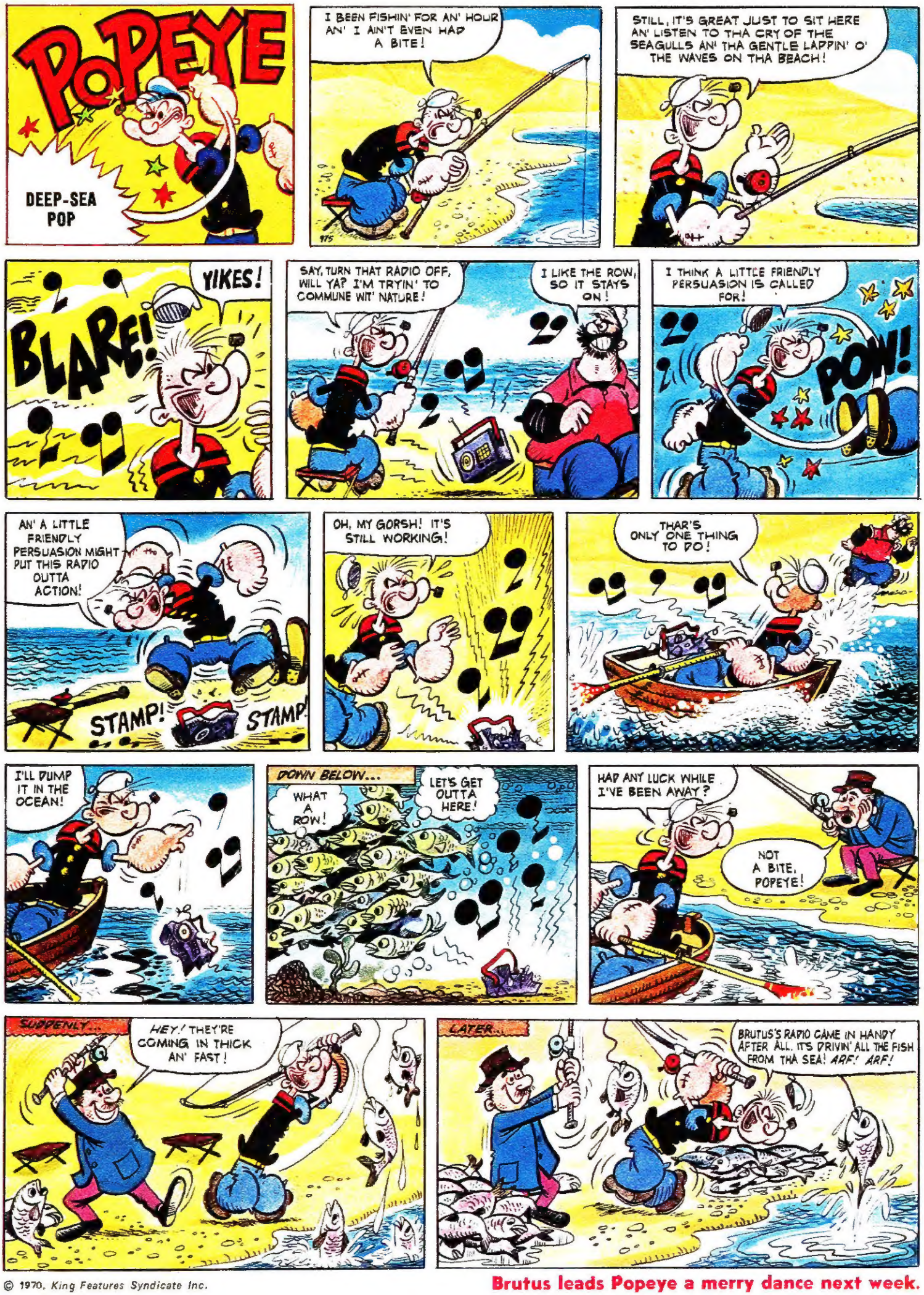
I WILL RE-ENTER AND CRASH THE CAPSULE INTO YOUR CASTLE!
NO! NOT THAT! YOU MUST NOT TOUCH MY ANCESTRAL HOME! ALL THE MONEY I HAVE SPENT ON IT!

BUT YOU KNEW YOU HAD TO SHOW SOMETHING FOR THE MONEY SO YOU INVENTED THE STORY OF THE VENUS EXPLORATION!
YES! BUT YOU WILL NOT STOP ME! WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, I WILL HAVE MORE MONEY!


AND HOW WILL YOU GET RID OF ME NOW, PROFESSOR? YOUR ARMED GUARDS CANNOT STOP A CAPSULE TRAVELLING AT 25,000 MILES AN HOUR!
YOU'RE BLUFFING! YOU WILL PERISH!



Which will be destroyed—the rocket or the castle ? See next week.


POPEYE
DEEP-SEA POP
I BEEN FISHIN' FOR AN' HOUR AN' I AIN'T EVEN HAD A BITE!
STILL, IT'S GREAT JUST TO SIT HERE AN' LISTEN TO THA CRY OF THE SEAGULLS AN' THA GENTLE LAPPIN' O' THE WAVES ON THA BEACH!
YIKES!
BLARE!
SAY, TURN THAT RADIO OFF, WILL YA? I'M TRYIN' TO COMMUNE WIT' NATURE!
I LIKE THE ROW, SO IT STAYS ON!
I THINK A LITTLE FRIENDLY PERSUASION IS CALLED FOR!
POW!
AN' A LITTLE FRIENDLY PERSUASION MIGHT PUT THIS RADIO OUTTA ACTION!
STAMP!
STAMP!
OH, MY GORSH! IT'S STILL WORKING!
THAR'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
I'LL DUMP IT IN THE OCEAN!
DOWN BELOW...
WHAT A ROW!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
HAD ANY LUCK WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY?
NOT A BITE, POPEYE!
SUDDENLY...
HEY! THEY'RE COMING IN THICK AN' FAST!
LATER...
BRUTUS'S RADIO CAME IN HANDY AFTER ALL. IT'S DRIVIN' ALL THE FISH FROM THA SEA! ARF! ARF!

© 1970, King Features Syndicate Inc.

Brutus leads Popeye a merry dance next week.